

soon meet in Gods ways and upon Gods termes. But to avoid prolixity, which steals upon me; For Composition, I shall compose half a dozen distichs concerning these kind of Wars; wishing I could sing asleep these odious stirs, at least on some part, with a dull Ode. He is no Cobler that cannot sing, nor no good Cobler that can sing well:

Si natura negat, facit indignatio versum } They are
Qualemcunque potest———Juvenal. } these.

1.

They seldome lose the field, but often win,
 They end their Wars, before their Wars begin.

2.

Their Cause is oft the worst, that first begin,
 And they may lose the field, the field that win. *

3.

In Civil Wars 'twixt Subjects and their King,
 There is no conquest got, by conquering.

4.

War ill begun, the onely way to mend,
 Is t'end the War before the War do end.

5.

They that will end ill Wars, must have the skill,
 To make an end by Rule, and not by Will.

6.

In ending Wars 'tween Subjects and their Kings,
 Great things are sav'd, by losing little things.

We hear that *Majestas Imperij* hath challenged *Salus Populi* into the field; the one fighting for Prerogatives, the other defending Liberties: Were I a Constable big enough, I would set one of them by the heels to keep both their hands quiet; I mean only in a pair of stocks, made of sound reason, handsomly fitted for the leggs of their Understanding.

If *Salus Populi* began, surely it was not that *Salus Populi* I left in *England*: that *Salus Populi* was as mannerly a *Salus Populi* as need be: if I be not much deceived, that *Salus Populi* suffer'd its nose to be held to the Grindstone, till it was al-

* *Victrix causa Diis placuit, sed Victa Catoni.* Lucan.